

to preempt, prevent, deter, and respond to attacks on civilians and to protect the camps of those who have been displaced. There must be a clear timetable to make this happen, and it must start now. The violence in Darfur has spilled beyond its borders. Villages in Chad are burning.

For too long the world has done too little. I hope today's reports represent a breakthrough that Sudan will, indeed, accept the peacekeeping mission that is so badly needed in Darfur.

Mr. President, we never know if any word spoken on the floor of the Senate or even heard or noticed will make a difference. I guess the purpose of my speech this evening is for my own satisfaction. I sat there with my wife, and we watched that "60 Minutes" program about these helpless people who are the victims of this genocide in Darfur, and she turned to me and said: Isn't there something you can do?

Well, I gave a speech. I wish I could do more. I wish I had the power of the President. I wish I had the power of the United Nations. I wish I had the power to send the troops to protect these poor people. But when the record is written of this time, I hope it is written that at least we spoke up, at least we spoke the word "genocide," a word we were even afraid to mouth during the Rwandan crisis.

We know what is happening. In just a few short days, many of us will be sitting around with our families giving thanks for all the blessings we have in this great country, and we have so many: our wealth, our prosperity, our happiness, our families. I hope for a moment that the people of this country will reflect on the less fortunate and remember this tiny country, Sudan, and this great continent of Africa that is now sadly the site of the first serious genocide of the 21st century. We need to do so much more.

Mr. President, I yield the floor and suggest the absence of a quorum.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The clerk will call the roll.

The assistant legislative clerk proceeded to call the roll.

Mr. FRIST. Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent that the order for the quorum call be rescinded.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. Without objection, it is so ordered.

MORNING BUSINESS

Mr. FRIST. Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent the Senate now proceed to a period of morning business with Senators permitted to speak for up to 10 minutes each.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. Without objection, it is so ordered.

TRIBUTE TO EULA HALL

Mr. McCONNELL. Mr. President, I rise before you today to honor a great humanitarian and fellow Kentuckian, Eula Hall.

Over 30 years ago Ms. Hall opened a medical clinic in Pike County, KY, at a

time when very few people had medical insurance. Such is her dedication to the people of eastern Kentucky she soon gave up her home to house the expanding clinic, moving herself and her young family into much smaller housing.

At 78 years old Ms. Hall continues to work in the clinic every day, usually starting at 8 in the morning and going late into the evening.

Recently the Kentucky General Assembly passed a resolution to rename Kentucky highway 979 the Eula Hall Highway. On October 24, 2006 The Pike County News Express profiled Eula Hall and her accomplishments and sacrifices for the people of Kentucky.

I ask unanimous consent that the full article be printed in the RECORD and that the entire Senate join me in paying respect to this beloved Kentuckian.

There being no objection, the material was ordered to be printed in the RECORD as follows:

[From the Pike County News Express, Oct. 24, 2006]

KY 979 THROUGH MUD CREEK TO BE RENAMED "EULA HALL HIGHWAY"

Friday, October 27, at 1:30 in the afternoon, friends and colleagues of Eula Hall are invited to gather at the Mud Creek Clinic on KY 979 at Grethel to celebrate the life and accomplishments of a brave mountain woman. As a result of a resolution passed unanimously by the Kentucky General Assembly the entire road KY 979 from Harold to Hi Hat—will be re-named Eula Hall Highway. The resolution was introduced by State Rep. Chuck Meade and State Senator Johnny Ray Turner.

For the past 40 years, Eula Hall had probably traveled Mud Creek—Kentucky Route 979—more than anyone else. She was a woman with a mission to bring quality health care to people who had no medical insurance and not enough money to pay for things like visits to the doctor, shots, prescription medicine, much less surgery, physical therapy, and other more expensive treatments and procedures. She's made it her life's work to make sure that no one within her reach goes without the basic health care they need to live full productive lives.

And now that road where it all started, the two-lane state highway that runs through Mud Creek from Harold to Hi Hat, will be re-named Eula Hall highway in honor of the woman who brought hope and healing to thousands. "She had little education. She had no financial resources of her own. She had five children to raise by herself. By all accounts her life should have barely been noticed outside of the family and close friends," said Sara George, Information Officer for Highway District 12. "But if you think like that, you don't think like Eula Hall. She never met a problem she couldn't face head on, never met a person she couldn't relate to, and never took 'no' for an answer when it came to the health and well being of the people of her neck of the woods. She is humble, yet tough; gracious yet tenacious; and she is probably the most revered, respected, and loved person in Mud Creek, and rightly so."

Eula looks at her life from a practical viewpoint. "Nothing won't happen if you sit back and watch the suffering of other people." It's a simple motto and one that she lives by.

More than 30 years ago, Hall opened the Mud Creek Clinic in Floyd County to serve

the needs of people without health insurance or money to pay their doctors' bills. "I seen so much suffering, since I was a little girl. There was no affordable health care at all for people without health insurance, people without money. We just stayed home, sick or whatever. People died for lack of a tetanus shot or something," she told the Courier Journal last year.

The Kentucky Transportation Cabinet's Executive Director for Highway District 12, Danl Hall, will emcee a ceremony that will feature speakers such as Senator Turner, Rep. Meade, Social Security Administration Area District Manager Jim Kelly and Big Sandy Health Care CEO Ancil Lewis. U.S. Congressman Hal Rogers will be represented by Tonya Conn.

Born in Greasy Creek in Pike County, Eula didn't start school until she was nine years old. She remembers crying on her last day of the eighth grade because she knew she couldn't continue her education. The closest high school was about 20 miles away, and there was no school bus that came that far out in the county. She had six brothers and sisters; her parents didn't have a car; and as farm workers they certainly didn't have the money for boarding school or college.

Years later, as a young mother raising five children on her own, she realized anew the terrible toll that lack of proper health care took on people without money or insurance. She organized screening using medical students from UK and Vanderbilt as well as volunteer nurses and physicians. They found undiagnosed tuberculosis, pneumoconiosis (black lung), diabetes, heart disease, and high blood pressure. In 1973 she managed to get a clinic licensed to operate on Mud Creek in Floyd County. The Mud Creek Clinic opened in a rented house on Tinker Fork, which it quickly outgrew. Hall moved the facility to her own home on Mink Branch. Her house was bigger and easier to get to. But it meant moving her family into a mobile home.

Eula Hall picked up patients and took them home because many of them had no transportation, or at least none that was reliable. She delivered food and medicine. Now she even works to get people their rightful Social Security and other benefits, winning more cases than some attorneys, according to many observers.

By 1977 the clinic merged with Big Sandy Health Care, which remains its parent organization today.

Five years later, the clinic burned to the ground. "We didn't miss a day," Hall recalled. "We set up shop on a picnic table under the trees."

The new Mud Creek Clinic opened in 1984, thanks to \$320,000 from the Appalachian Regional Commission and dozens of quilt raffles, chicken and dumpling dinners, a radiothon, and other local fundraising efforts.

Now there are 24 employees, including two full-time physicians, a full-time certified physician assistant, and a part-time doctor. The clinic is housed in a modern brick building with another facility behind it that houses a dental clinic and food pantry. Eula Hall is 78 years old, but still goes to work at 8 o'clock every morning.

Last year Eula was presented an honorary doctorate from Berea College at the same ceremony which honored Archbishop Desmond Tutu, a winner of the Nobel Peace Prize. She also holds an honorary doctorate from Trinity College, Hartford, Connecticut, and one from the Pikeville College School of Osteopathic Medicine.

"I appreciate (the awards)," she said. "But I never done anything to get awards. I do it because I need to. Somebody needs to."

Clinic patients, neighbors and friends, and many local elected and appointed government officials will come together on Friday

to honor Eula Hall once again, this time by naming in her honor the road she's traveled so many years. The public is invited to attend and join Eula afterwards for a reception hosted by Big Sandy Health Care.

TRIBUTE TO SELDON SHORT

Mr. McCONNELL. Mr. President, I rise today to honor a good friend and fellow Kentuckian, Seldon Short, who with his wife Janet has worked for the Kentucky Mountain Holiness Association for the past 49 years and in radio for the past 55.

Mr. Short began his career in broadcasting in 1951 at WMTC-AM, a small radio station in Vancleve, KY. Throughout his time in radio Mr. Short ran the gauntlet of progress, keeping up with the technological changes of the last half century from 78-rpm vinyl records to cassette tapes to satellite delivery, while also expanding his own radio station. After Mr. Short became general manager in 1978, his small AM station grew from 1000 watts to 5000 watts, and in 1991 switched over to the FM dial.

Upon his retirement from WMTC-FM this October, Mr. Short was awarded the J.T. Whitlock Life Member Award from the Kentucky Broadcasters Association for his commitment and dedication to the field of broadcasting.

On October 12, 2006, The Breathitt County Voice published an article highlighting Mr. Short's contributions to his community. I ask unanimous consent that the full article be printed in the RECORD and that the entire Senate join me in paying respect to this beloved Kentuckian.

There being no objection, the material was ordered to be printed in the RECORD, as follows:

[From The Breathitt County Voice, Oct. 12, 2006]

"A BLESSING TO BREATHITT COUNTY"—
SELDON & JANET SHORT RETIRE
(By Jeff Noble)

All around the room Seldon Short could see friends. Dozens of them came out on a Friday night to say "thank you" to him and his wife Janet. Even after he suffered crippling injuries in a horrible car crash a few years back, he smiles. Even after Janet suffered debilitating illness from an operation some time ago, she remains upbeat.

And they're not bitter. Because of their resiliency, Seldon and Janet Short's faith and love of people keeps them above the rollercoaster that is life. "It does our hearts good to see all these people we've served," Seldon said during a retirement party for him and his wife inside the dining hall of Mt. Carmel High School. "You look around and it's amazing how wonderful life really is. Janet and I will be married 50 years next June. We've been blessed with four children and six grandchildren. And we have a lifetime of memories. God's been good to us, and because of that, we keep going."

Janet gently squeezed her husband's hand as she spoke of the outpouring of love their friends provided at the party. "It's so nice to see all these people. People I've worked with, people who helped babysit for my children when I was on the radio, people who we love and cherish. I'm just thankful the Lord has seen us through during this time, and some-

times, it was rough." Then she looked admiringly at Seldon and spoke softly with a smile. "Seldon, he's a great guy. I don't know what I'd do without him. He's wonderful. I can't brag on him enough."

Neither could some in the room, like his old friend Robert Cundiff. "Seldon loves people. But he is also a shy person," getting a laugh out of the crowd as he spoke. He then told a story about his old buddy, who, like Cundiff, graduated from Mt. Carmel and the former Kentucky Mountain Bible Institute (now Kentucky Mountain Bible College). "For instance, in the cafeteria, Seldon was so shy, he wouldn't even say 'Pass the biscuits.' Can you imagine Seldon doing that?" It was a remark that brought the house down. Cundiff then thanked Seldon for being the "founding father of the Mt. Carmel Former Students Association—our alumni association. Thank you, my old friend."

Not to be outdone, several of Janet's friends and co-workers came to bring yellow roses to her, and to spin some stories about Mrs. Short and her work she and her husband did at WMTC Radio. "While I played piano, I remember Janet reading poems over the radio station," said Donna Woodring. "Sometimes they would be quite inspiring, sometimes they would be whimsical. She was always delightful." Carlene Light recalled another moment. "Janet loved to cook, and she loved to watch you eat. That's why I'm overweight." After getting laughs from the audience, Carlene went on to say, "What's so great about this couple is that Seldon and Janet are focused on people." It was a statement echoed by Faith Amspaugh. "In fact, my children, who are all grown, still call them Uncle Seldon and Aunt Janet."

For many years, Seldon and Janet wore many hats working for the Kentucky Mountain Holiness Association. He was with KMHA for 49 years, while Janet worked for 40 years. Of that time, Seldon served as Vice-President of KMHA, as well as positions on the Jackson Kiwanis Club, the Jackson Independent School board, the pastor of two churches (Wolverine for 23 years and Bach Memorial for 18 years), and as a board member of the Kentucky Broadcasters Association (KBA). From his humble beginnings as a part-time announcer in 1951, Seldon returned to WMTC full-time in 1954-55. After going to Asbury College, he came back for good to the radio station in 1958.

He and Janet had a heart for radio, and remained with the station for many years. Seldon became General Manager of WMTC in 1978, saw the station's signal on 730 AM go from 1,000 watts to 5,000 watts, and was at the creation of WMTC-FM, as it went on the air at 99.9 in 1991. "I did a lot of live programs back then. There was no tape as we know it today. Recorded shows were on big, heavy 78 RPM vinyl discs. Then we got old-fashioned recorders that weren't plastic, but paperback. Then we went to reel-to-reel tape recorders, cassette recorders, CD's and satellite delivery. Today is all computerized." Then Short pointed his finger up at the sky and said, "What hasn't changed is the commitment to serving people. I still think trying to be of service to the area you cover is still the most important thing you can do as a broadcaster. You still need to respond to their wants, their needs, their requests and their hunger for information."

That same hunger for service came to his successor, Jennifer Cox. "The Shorts welcomed me to WMTC. I had never worked at a family environment. And I learned from a reliable source." Cox, who succeeded Seldon as General Manager in June of this year, got misty-eyed when she spoke of him. "He did live radio and has gone through the computer age. Everything I know he taught me. Because of Seldon and his vision, we at

WMTC are where we are today. I thank him for his leadership and kindness." At that point, Cox presented Seldon with the J. T. Whitlock Life Member Award from the Kentucky Broadcasters Association. "J. T. was a great friend of mine," Seldon said of the late, long-time Executive Secretary-Treasurer of the KBA. "He was a great friend of the small broadcaster, like us, and he had a great heart for people, and serving those people who listened to him."

As some 50 of their friends munched on cake and refreshments in the dining hall, the Shorts listened as the current President of KMHA reminded the crowd that despite their adversities, Seldon and Janet were not bitter about their experiences. "Both of them are not quitters," said Dr. Philip Speas. "The Shorts are made out of good stuff. They're made of good metal. They've been a real illustration of patience. They are a blessing to Breathitt County."

Toward the end of the reception, Seldon got up out of his wheelchair and looked at the room again. His friends, like Rev. and Mrs. Wilfred Fisher, and his children and grandchildren, were all standing and applauding. The cheering died down. His wife was in tears. He was too, as he softly told them, all his friends for life, "Thank you. God has really blessed us through these long, wonderful years, and all of you have graced us with your friendship. Despite our difficulties, we'd do it all over again. God's grace has been sufficient. It's been a good life."

THANKSGIVING 2006

Mr. BYRD. Mr. President, next week, Americans across our great land will be celebrating one of our oldest and most beloved holidays, Thanksgiving.

What a great and glorious holiday this is—a truly and uniquely American holiday. It is a day for giving thanks. A day devoted to family, to country, and to God. A day of eating turkey, sweet potatoes, mashed potatoes, cranberry sauce, dressing, and pumpkin pie. It is a day of parades, football games, and the beginning of the Christmas holiday season.

It is a day of family gatherings. Unfortunately, in too many homes this year, and as in the past 5 years, there will be too many empty seats at the dinner table. I hope everyone listening will join me in praying for our sons and daughters who are in harm's way in Iraq and Afghanistan, in praying for the eternal salvation of those who have died in these costly conflicts, and in praying for the speedy recovery of those who have been wounded. While we cannot hope to fill those empty chairs, we can hope that our prayers and our love and support will help to ease the sorrow at those tables.

Even with the turmoil of the past year and with so many of our sons and daughters in faraway lands, we still have so much for which to be thankful.

We are thankful for the Pilgrims—that courageous group of men and women who, in 1621, left their homes, crossed a mighty ocean, and settled in a strange, unknown wilderness so they could go to church so they could worship God as they pleased.

After months of privation, suffering, hunger, sickness and death, these men and women had a great feast to thank